

## **Wrong Table 331**

### Chapter 331

“Let go of the child!” Wally exclaimed coldly. As Mackenzie’s personal driver, he exuded an intimidating aura; he wasn’t one to be taken lightly.

Abellyn was startled, and she instinctively let go of Tommy. However, with numerous onlookers around, she clung to her son once again as soon as she made sense of the situation. She summoned her courage and confronted Wally, “Who do you think you are? This is my son. It’s none of your business how I discipline him.”

Hearing that, Wally wasted no time and acted swiftly, and Abellyn stood no chance against him. She instantly panicked, crying out, “Help! Somebody!

There’s a child kidnapper here! He’s attempting to take my son away in front of everyone!” The onlookers began to grow restless as they realized the seriousness of the situation.

However, in the next moment, a chilling voice rang out. “Why don’t you ask

Tommy if he wants to go with you?" Abellyn looked up and instantly froze as she laid eyes on Mackenzie. Mackenzie's commanding presence always left Abellyn defenseless. At this moment, facing Mackenzie felt like confronting a mortal enemy, rendering Abellyn incapable of resistance.

"Mackenzie!" The moment the boy saw Mackenzie, he rushed toward her with tears streaming down his face as if she were his savior. "Mom wants to send me to the countryside, but I don't want to go! I want to stay here!"

After hearing that, Mackenzie scooped up Tommy and comforted him, "Don't be afraid. I'm here to protect you!" Wally's jaw dropped upon witnessing this scene. Despite working with Mackenzie for years, he had never seen this nurturing and gentle side of her.

"I'll take you back now." She gently set Tommy down and led him directly into the Bentley, which left Abellyn utterly shocked. Who exactly is Mackenzie? Why did she marry someone penniless like Emmanuel?

The concerned onlookers refrained from intervening after seeing how the

scene unfolded, as everyone knew who Mackenzie was. Moreover, Tommy referred to her by her name and willingly went with her, which dispelled any suspicions of kidnapping.

“Tommy, why did your mother forcefully try to send you away?” Mackenzie asked concernedly after getting in the car.

“My mom is afraid that I’ll reveal the truth about my dad’s accident that was caused by her and her lover. She even said that if I said a word about it, I’d become an orphan, an unwanted child... Mackenzie, please save my dad. I don’t want to be an orphan...” Tears streamed down the boy’s face as he spoke.

Although Mackenzie disliked seeing men cry, she was sympathetic toward children. Thus, she spoke softly, “Don’t cry. Tell me, where is your dad now?”

“He’s in Beacon Hospital!” The lady trembled slightly upon hearing the location. Why does it have to be the hospital where that man is? But we’re not

going to the Department of Gynecology, so I'll probably not run into him. At

least, I hope so.

"Wally, let's go to Beacon Hospital!"

"Yes, Ms. Quillen!" Half an hour later, Mackenzie arrived at Beacon Hospital,

and she entered the director's office.

Juan, who was engrossed in his research, furrowed his brows upon looking

1. up. However, as soon as he saw the woman before him, he quickly stood up.

"Ms. Quillen, how can I assist you?" His demeanor reflected genuine respect

rather than mere flattery as he was close to Terence, and he held

Mackenzie's talent in high regard.

"Mr. Gomez, could you help treat a patient?"

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Mackenzie wasted no time and went straight to the point.

"Oh, which patient?" Juan furrowed his brows, thinking someone from the

Quillen family had encountered an accident. He was puzzled when the lady

mentioned Ryder's name. While he had some knowledge about the patient's condition, he hadn't had the chance to visit him due to his busy schedule. He couldn't help but wonder who this person was to be able to get Mackenzie to intervene on his behalf.

However, instead of clarifying his doubts with Mackenzie, Juan nodded and got his assistant to accompany them. They walked together toward Ryder's hospital room, and to their surprise, they found other people there who were treating Ryder, even though it was just an ordinary ward.

"Dr. Brooks, is that you?" Juan was taken aback when he saw an old man examining Ryder's condition. It turned out to be Zander Brooks, a renowned doctor in the southern region of Chanaea. Zander wasn't professionally trained, but he operated his own clinic, catering specifically to high-ranking officials and wealthy individuals. He garnered a reputation through his successful treatment of numerous influential figures. So much so that even Juan, the director of a conventional hospital, held him in high esteem.

“Haha, Mr. Gomez, I’ve heard good things about you! A pleasure to meet you!”

Zander greeted Juan respectfully, acknowledging his position as the hospital’s director. Both assistants on either side were equally surprised by the encounter.

Initially, they thought that the man was lucky enough to have Zander come specifically to treat him. However, they never expected to find two prominent figures from the medical community in Yeringham to be present. If they didn’t know any better, they would have assumed that the patient was a high-ranking official or a wealthy individual.

Though, Mackenzie’s attention wasn’t on Zander but rather on Claudette, who was also in the hospital room. Both young ladies from prominent families in Yeringham were surprised to see each other there. However, it seemed reasonable, considering that both of them loved Emmanuel deeply. Because of this, each of them invited a renowned doctor to treat his cousin.

“That’s great! With so many people helping my dad, he’ll definitely wake up!”

Tommy exclaimed hopefully with a twinkle in his eyes.

“You must be Tommy, right? Emmanuel has mentioned you to me.” Claudette

hurried over while smiling gently at him. “I’ve invited Dr. Brooks to treat your

dad. He will find a way to wake him up!”

With that, she reached out to pat Tommy’s head. However, Mackenzie

forcefully pulled the boy to her side and stared coldly at Claudette. “Tommy,

having Mr. Gomez is more than enough to cure your dad!” The innocent

Tommy, who had no idea what was going on, looked on confusedly. He

couldn’t understand why the two drop-dead gorgeous women were

competing over something.

The surrounding assistants were even more astonished. These were the two

young ladies from the most prominent families in Yeringham, so they

couldn’t fathom why they were fighting to treat this man in the hospital bed.

It would be understandable if the man were a wealthy and handsome

bachelor, but at a glance, it was evident he was a country bumpkin. They

couldn't help but wonder the reason behind all this.

The two prominent figures in the medical community, who were glad to meet

each other, felt somewhat awkward as they witnessed the open competition

between the two women from prominent families. They weren't sure whether

to continue flattering each other or side with the women who brought them

there.

While Zander hesitated, Juan took the lead and spoke with a smile, "Dr.

Brooks, have you found a solution? Can we discuss it together?". As the

director of the hospital, he held noble medical ethics, and since he had

come, he intended to help the patient who had been unconscious for several

days to regain consciousness.

"Well, I haven't found a solution yet. It would be best if both of us discuss it

together. If we can brainstorm, that would be great!" Zander extended an



invitation, considering it was Juan's territory. Despite having some pride,

Zander still had to show respect to Juan.

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As time passed, both Mackenzie and Claudette grew restless, as time was

precious to them; it was especially so for Mackenzie. She had come to save

Ryder because of Tommy, but never had she expected to waste so much

time there! Furthermore, the two renowned doctors had been consulting for

so long, only to end up shaking their heads at each other.

"Mr. Gomez, you should give up. Even you won't be able to treat this patient!"

an assistant behind them couldn't help but persuade. Everyone nodded upon

hearing that, as although Juan and Zander were indeed renowned doctors,

they weren't gods!

The patient had suffered a severe brain injury for nearly a week and showed

no signs of waking up. It was doubtful that even gods could save him! Juan

understood this as well, but since Mackenzie had asked him to treat the

person, he couldn't easily give up. Not only was his own reputation at stake, but the hospital's reputation was also at stake!

Zander, who was initially nervous, now felt somewhat relieved. If he alone said that he couldn't save the patient, he feared that his medical skills would be criticized as being mediocre. However, now that he and Juan couldn't save the patient, this proved that it wasn't a problem with their medical expertise. Just then, there was a commotion outside.

"Hey, who are you? We're in the middle of a consultation, and no unauthorized personnel are allowed in!"

"I am the patient's relative. Please let me in!"

"No, you can't!" There was a dispute between the two sides, but eventually, the person managed to break in.

Everyone immediately turned their heads and saw a tall man forcefully entering the ward while disregarding the attempts to stop him. When

Mackenzie and Claudette saw the man's face, they trembled as they were

taken aback. However, their expressions were completely different. One of them trembled slightly and deliberately put on a cold look, while the other trembled slightly, unable to hide her excitement. It was because the person who had arrived was Emmanuel!

“Hey, you can’t visit the ward today! Leave immediately!”

”

The two assistants wanted to drive Emmanuel away, but then they heard Claudette say, “He is the patient’s younger brother. Let him stay.” Hearing that, the assistants stopped in their tracks.

“Emmanuel, what are you doing here?” Juan recognized him as a gynecologist from their hospital and couldn’t help but wonder. He knew Emmanuel was skilled in medicine and had initially wanted to persuade him to work in the emergency department or the ICU, but Emmanuel insisted on choosing gynecology. Everyone had their own aspirations, so Juan didn’t

force him.

However, today, he couldn't help but have a strange anticipation when he saw Emmanuel forcefully entering despite the obstacles. Could he be here to save his relative?

"Mr. Gomez, I'm here today to treat my cousin. Please let me treat him,"

Emmanuel stated his intention directly.

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The crowd in the ward was surprised upon hearing that, and they exchanged glances with each other. Mackenzie was taken aback and wondered whether his medical skill was even better than that of Juan and Zander. On the other hand, Claudette was surprised, but her eyes sparkled with excitement as if she was a fan girl waiting to see her idol perform!

Before Juan could respond, Emmanuel had walked toward Ryder's bed and reached out to press the acupuncture points on his cousin's body.

"Hey, what are you doing? You're touching the patient without permission. Are

you going take responsibility if something goes wrong?" the assistant

exclaimed, trying to stop him.

Emmanuel felt helpless upon hearing that, and he didn't understand why so

many people were at the ward today, which hindered his plans.

"Don't be so arrogant and make a fool of yourself!"

"That's right! Mr. Gomez and Dr. Brooks are treating the patient. This is no

place for you to show off! Get out!" A group of assistants wanted to drive

Emmanuel away.

Claudette wanted to help Emmanuel, but then she heard someone call out,

"Stop!"

It was Juan.

Mackenzie, who was about to speak, chose to keep quiet upon hearing that.

The assistants immediately took the opportunity and shouted at Emmanuel,

"Can't you hear? Mr. Gomez told you to stop!"

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“How dare you defy Mr. Gomez’s orders?”

“I’m asking all of you to stop!” Juan spoke again, his voice cold and commanding.

What?! The assistants were deeply embarrassed as they stood there awkwardly. At that sight, Mackenzie couldn’t help but find it amusing.

Likewise, Claudette found the situation funny. Juan disregarded the assistants and nodded, giving Emmanuel permission to continue. He understood Emmanuel well enough to trust that he wasn’t acting recklessly earlier. Instead, he was using professional acupuncture techniques to help the patient regain consciousness.

“Thank you, Mr. Gomez!” Emmanuel thanked him before retrieving the silver needles.

The crowd was astonished upon seeing that, whereas Mackenzie and Claudette’s eyes lit up. They weren’t surprised that Emmanuel possessed

knowledge about acupuncture, and he had treated Claudette using acupuncture before. However, they didn't expect him to solve the problem that even two esteemed doctors couldn't resolve through acupuncture.

Juan's asked in astonishment, "Emmanuel, are you suggesting that you can stimulate his brain's nerves and cells with acupuncture?" After years of studying medicine, he was well aware that traditional medicine could achieve remarkable results unattainable by modern medicine. However, stimulating the brain's nerves and cells with acupuncture was something even he, as an experienced doctor, couldn't accomplish—or rather, wouldn't dare attempt. Given the brain's complexity, any slight mistake was potentially fatal.

How can a young man like Emmanuel acquire such profound medical skills?

Also, what makes him so confident? The assistants, who lacked Juan's breadth of vision and understanding, sneered at Emmanuel secretly upon

witnessing his intention to save the patient using acupuncture.

“Is he out of his mind by attempting to treat a neurological issue with acupuncture?”

“We should record a video just in case the patient dies. We can’t be held responsible for this!”

“Yes, we can’t be associated with this!” Hearing that, Claudette had the urge to shout at them to remain silent.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie’s gaze was fixed on the ultra-focused Emmanuel. She found herself drawn to him. Emmanuel paid no attention to the noise around him, and his hands moved with precision as he inserted the two silver needles into his cousin’s brain acupuncture points. His technique was swift and accurate. Zander appeared slightly surprised, whereas Juan stood in awe. Meanwhile, the assistants fell silent.

Anyone with a background in traditional medicine would be put to shame as they had dedicated years to their practice, yet their skills paled in



comparison to those of a gynecologist! However, this was only the beginning.

Emmanuel continued to skillfully insert the needles, adjusting their depth and positions seamlessly. Claudette was so captivated that she hurriedly took out her phone to record a video so that she could watch this footage countless times over!

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On the other hand, Mackenzie didn't know what to feel as she pondered how her ex-husband possessed such talent. She couldn't help but think that she might have been too impulsive previously. Sometime later, a miracle happened. Emmanuel called out to Ryder, who had remained motionless on the bed for a week, and his body responded.

"This... this..." Everyone was lost for words.

"Ryder, it's me, Manny. You need to wake up now, do you hear me?" As soon as Ryder heard Emmanuel's words, he trembled before finally opening his

eyes. The scene was not only shocking but also somewhat horrifying. If word, of this got out, its impact would be staggering. This news was appalling!

“Amazing! Truly amazing! I’ve studied medicine for decades, and I’ve never witnessed such profound acupuncture skills!” Juan exclaimed on the spot, his admiration overflowing.

“This... This is beyond imagination!”

“It’s simply a miracle!” The assistants were taken aback as they set aside their previous prejudice. Emmanuel’s medical skills had impressed Juan to such an extent that if word got out, it would not only astonish the entire hospital but also send shockwaves through the medical community in Yeringham! Claudette’s infatuation with Emmanuel grew even stronger as she couldn’t help but think that he must have weathered numerous storms and trials to such possess remarkable abilities.

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“That’s great! The patient’s consciousness has been restored, and he’s on the

path to a complete recovery,” Juan explained his diagnosis to Mackenzie after examining the patient. However, Mackenzie’s gaze was fixated on Emmanuel as she looked at him with astonishment. Everyone present was impressed by Emmanuel’s expertise.

Even so, Emmanuel didn’t seem prideful at all, he only wanted to save his cousin without flaunting his medical abilities. Moreover, his master in the Northern Region had warned him against publicizing his medical technique, as its drawbacks outweighed the benefits in the long run. As such, Emmanuel chose to become a gynecologist upon retiring and returning to Yeringham to avoid attention. If it weren’t for saving his cousin, he wouldn’t have used this ancient medical method.

“Dr. Lowe, I never expected to have a master like you in our hospital!” Juan exclaimed with excitement while gripping Emmanuel’s hand tightly. “Can you teach me this acupuncture technique? I’m willing to become your disciple!”

“What?!” The group of assistants behind him gasped in disbelief. Juan was a

highly respected senior doctor in Yeringham, yet he wanted to become

Emmanuel's disciple. If Juan truly became the unknown gynecologist's

disciple, wouldn't they, his current disciples, become Emmanuel's disciples

too? This was unacceptable!

Only Claudette believed that Juan genuinely wanted to learn and that

becoming Emmanuel's disciple was the right choice. Unfortunately,

Emmanuel had no intention of drawing attention to himself or accepting

such a proposal. He politely responded, "Mr. Gomez, how can I have the

qualifications to be your master? If we have the opportunity, we can certainly

study and research medical techniques together!"

"It's settled, then! Haha..." Juan exclaimed joyfully. He never harbored

ridiculous thoughts as his disciples did. When it came to medicine, his master

taught him that learning was boundless. One could learn from anyone,

regardless of age.

“Dr. Lowe, you have worked hard! You are truly amazing!” Claudette

approached with genuine admiration and wiped the sweat off Emmanuel’s

brow with a handkerchief while behaving like an infatuated fan girl. Seeing

that, Emmanuel quickly glanced toward Mackenzie.

However, Mackenzie snorted coldly and turned to leave. “Mackenzie!”

Emmanuel didn’t think twice and hurriedly chased after her.

Noticing this, those present were taken aback by the scene. They wondered

what relationship Emmanuel had with both young ladies. Emmanuel, who

was unaware of Mackenzie’s identity, reached out and grabbed her wrist in

the hospital courtyard.

“Don’t touch me! Go and flirt with Ms. Lenoir!” Mackenzie angrily shook off his

hand.

The usually patient Emmanuel couldn’t help but feel frustrated by

Mackenzie’s unexplained anger, and he couldn’t hold it in anymore. “Ms.

Quillen, when exactly did I flirt with Ms. Lenoir? Should I have pushed her away

when she wiped my sweat? When she was in danger, should I have ignored her? Just because you are cold and indifferent, do you expect others to be the same?"

Mackenzie was left speechless but increasingly infuriated upon hearing his response. Is he implying that Claudette is more important than me?

Mackenzie realized that she hadn't misunderstood Emmanuel after all. In times of danger, he instinctively chose to save Claudette first! She didn't want a man who didn't prioritize her!

Claudette had followed the duo and was watching them as she hid inside the hospital building. Unlike Mackenzie, she knew who held the most significant place in Emmanuel's heart. Therefore, hearing Emmanuel's words just now deeply hurt her!

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"You finally see my true nature of being someone cold-blooded and ruthless now, huh? Why did you pursue me, then? Are you thinking of getting back

together with a heartless woman like me? Do you honestly believe that's still

a possibility?" Mackenzie sneered in response. Hearing that, Emmanuel

clenched his fists tightly as he looked at her cold and heartless gaze.

www.

He had come here hoping to have a conversation with Mackenzie after

hearing Terence and his mother's advice. However, their exchange made it

clear that he couldn't expect any understanding from her. "In that case,

goodbye, Ms. Quillen!" Emmanuel made up his mind to turn around and

leave.

At that moment, a pang of pain shot through his chest. Perhaps this would

truly be the last time he and Mackenzie would ever speak to each other. As

Emmanuel walked away, Mackenzie also felt a sudden stab of pain in her

heart. She had deceived herself all along, convincing herself that seeking

Juan's help to save Ryder was solely for Tommy's sake. Deep down, she now

realized it was also for Emmanuel. Is this painful feeling what they call love?

Mackenzie wanted to say something to stop Emmanuel from leaving since

she hadn't actually intended to divorce him or deny him any chance at all.

She had been waiting for him to apologize and sever ties with Claudette,

then she would consider forgiving him. She never expected things to unfold in

this manner. However, before she could utter a word, she saw Claudette

rushing toward Emmanuel.

When Claudette noticed the anguish on Emmanuel's face, she asked

concernedly, "Dr. Lowe, are you okay? You don't look well."

"I'm fine, thank you for your concern, Ms. Lenoir." Emmanuel had thoughts of

distancing himself from Claudette, but that thought made him feel uneasy.

He wondered why Mackenzie had to interpret their friendship differently even

though they were just friends. Since they were already going through a

divorce, why should he keep his distance from Claudette? Emmanuel

reassured himself that he had a clear conscience and that there was no



need for such behavior. As he and Claudette walked back to the hospital side by side, Mackenzie tightly pursed her lips, her once bright eyes now dull and trembling.

“Claudette, why must you take away the things that rightfully belong to me?

Is it truly worth it?” Mackenzie’s eyes were filled with anger.

Soon, Emmanuel returned to the hospital with Claudette, and Tommy rushed over to his side as he was curious about what had happened. “Uncle Manny, what happened between you and Mackenzie?”

“It’s nothing, Tommy. Be a good boy and stay with your father. I’ll take you

home when I finish work!” With that, Emmanuel led Tommy away. It was then

that Claudette realized there was no room for her to continue following them

and that Emmanuel was deliberately distancing himself from her. She

couldn’t help but feel a tinge of disappointment as she walked out of the

hospital.

A Rolls–Royce was parked at the hospital entrance, and upon seeing her

daughter’s distraught appearance, Laura giggled. “What’s wrong? Did Dr.

Brooks fail to cure Dr. Lowe’s cousin? Is that why he isn’t appreciative of you?”

Hearing that, Claudette nodded and shook her head before finally sighing.

Once inside the car, she recounted everything that had happened at the

hospital to her mother.

Laura, being an emotionally sensitive person, quickly reassured her by

saying, “Silly girl, why are you in such a hurry? That man just divorced

Mackenzie, and he’s not a scoundrel, so he won’t accept you so quickly! Since

you’ve come this far, don’t overthink things and put unnecessary pressure on

yourself. Didn’t we agree to be shameless and determined? If you continue to

persist, that man will eventually fall for you!”

Hearing that, Claudette pressed her lips together and nodded as her hesitant

gaze gradually turned resolute. Yes, they had come this far, so she shouldn’t

be overthinking and stressing herself out.

After work, Emmanuel got ready to pick Tommy up and bring him back home.

However, he was surprised at how soon Ryder's recovery was, for it was even

faster than he had imagined. Ryder was eager to leave the hospital and

insisted that Emmanuel bring him home. Unable to resist, Emmanuel

eventually agreed, but he couldn't help but worry that conflicts might arise

between the father and son and Abellyn upon reaching home!

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"Tommy, you've finally returned!" Abellyn exclaimed upon seeing Emmanuel

bring Tommy back, and she wanted to rush over and get her son back. Ryder,

whose mobility was still limited, slowly entered the house behind them.

As soon as Abellyn noticed Ryder, she stopped in her tracks and was aghast

to see him. After a moment of silence, she trembled and stammered,

"Y-You... W-Who are you?!" Ryder merely stared at her with bloodshot eyes

and remained silent, which sent a shiver down her spine.

"Abellyn, is it your son who has returned?" Chloe and her son, Robby, walked

out of the house, both dressed casually as if they lived there.

Upon seeing Ryder returning in one piece, Chloe was taken aback and didn't

feel well. She already had a plan in mind. First, she would continue to get

Abellyn to harass Zane and use any means necessary to secure the

property. Second, she wanted Ryder dead since her sister would naturally get

the property upon his death!

Now that Ryder had regained consciousness, it was a disastrous situation for

them which left them with no way out.

"Hmph! Abellyn, do you want me dead? It's too bad that your wishful thinking

has failed! I won't die until I kill you, you wicked woman!" Ryder's anger flared

up upon seeing Abellyn. Overwhelmed by his emotions, he began coughing

violently as blood came out of his mouth.

"Ryder, you haven't fully recovered yet. You should take good care of

yourself!" Emmanuel quickly supported Ryder and provided him with some

medical help.

Seizing the opportunity, Abellyn glanced at her sister and whispered, "Chloe,

what should we do now?" Chloe refrained from speaking impulsively and

signaled her not to panic. Then, she stepped forward. "Ryder, what do you

mean by that? You've been bullying my sister all along. What does your car

accident have to do with her?"

Upon hearing Chloe's words, Ryder, who had calmed down slightly, started

coughing violently again. He was trembling all over as he pointed at Chloe.

"You! It's you... You're the wicked woman who instigated Abellyn, isn't it? Are

you trying to kill me so that your son can take over my house? Damn... Dream

on! I won't let you two take over my property no matter what!"

Chloe snorted coldly and deliberately provoked him, saying, "Who cares

about your dilapidated house? But if you die, the house will belong to my

sister. By then, she'll let me and my son move in, and you, a dead man, can't

do anything about it!"

“Y–You! I’ll kill you, you wicked woman!” Ryder wanted to charge at her and hit her senseless. “Ryder, calm down! Don’t be fooled by her!” Emmanuel held him tightly, preventing him from acting recklessly. Emmanuel knew that it wouldn’t be easy to deal with Chloe; she was looking for ways to provoke Ryder with her words to worsen his condition. If they engaged in a physical conflict, she might seize the opportunity to harm or even kill Ryder, claiming self–defense!

Emmanuel accurately guessed Chloe’s intentions. As such, she didn’t back down easily even though Ryder was restrained by Emmanuel.

Just as Emmanuel was about to assist Ryder into the house, Chloe deliberately interrupted from behind, saying, “Ryder, are you still pursuing a divorce? If you do, half of the house will belong to my sister. By then, she can openly pursue relationships with other wealthy men and discard useless trash like you!”

“Y–You!” Ryder, who had finally calmed down a bit, grew infuriated once again. His eyes were bloodshot as he turned around, intending to confront her. However, Emmanuel continued to embrace him, preventing Ryder from acting recklessly. Emmanuel understood that this situation shouldn’t persist.

As long as Chloe remained present, she would find ways to provoke his cousin with her words. With that, he had no choice but to chase her away.

“Chloe, you and your son should leave. Don’t disturb my cousin’s recovery!” he exclaimed.

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Chloe raised her head proudly and said, “Hmph! This is also Abellyn’s house.

You have no right to kick me out of here!”

“I’m asking you guys to leave! I’m the real owner of this house!” Ryder roared,

blood coming out of his mouth.

“Calm down, Ryder!” Emmanuel was worried about him. After all, no one knew

better than him about Ryder’s condition. The latter was still in poor health

since he had left the hospital without fully recovering. If this went on, Ryder's life would be in danger. What was worse was that it wouldn't just be a concussion but a heart problem the next time. When that happened, nothing could save him!

"Are you deaf, Ryder? A married couple's property is shared with each other.

Since you and Abellyn have yet to divorce, she owns this house as well! She can stay here as long as she wants!" Chloe didn't know if this was true or not, but she knew Ryder wasn't a smart man. Thus, she only said it to frighten him.

Then, before the Lowe brothers could react, she added, "By the way, are you going to get a divorce or not? Since Emmanuel has broken up with Mackenzie, you won't be able to ask Mr. Castro for help. Hahaha..."

As expected, Ryder looked at Emmanuel in shock. "What's going on, Manny?

You... Have you gotten a divorce with Ms. Quillen?" he asked. Never did he expect that before he and Abellyn parted ways, Emmanuel and Mackenzie, who were a loving couple, would get a divorce first.



Emmanuel sighed and replied, "Let's put this aside first, Ryder. No matter

what, I will find you the best lawyer if you want to get a divorce. I won't let that

woman take a single penny from you!"

Hearing his words, Ryder felt a pang in his heart. He stomped his feet and

said, "Why would you get a divorce with Ms. Quillen when she is such a

wonderful person? You... You..."

"That's enough, Ryder. Now is not the time for this!" Emmanuel stopped Ryder

from finishing his words and helped him into the house. Then, he decided to

kick the Sheppard sisters out of the house to prevent them from affecting

Ryder's mood, even if he had to do it the hard way!

"Hmph! Stop acting tough, Emmanuel. You can't even save yourself now,"

Chloe said proudly.

At that moment, a Rolls-Royce stopped by the entrance!

Chloe immediately shut her mouth when she saw the car. Both the Sheppard

sisters had a bad feeling in their guts.

Is that Mackenzie in the car? It can't be, right? After all, she has already

dumped Emmanuel, they thought.

When the door opened, it wasn't Mackenzie who exited the car but another

woman. However, the elegant aura that she gave off was similar to

Mackenzie's.

"It's... It's you." Chloe recognized Claudette since she was Roselynn's

bridesmaid. However, she never expected Claudette to come from a wealthy

family too.

On the other hand, Claudette ignored Chloe. When the driver opened the car

door, she hurried toward Emmanuel's side.

"What are you doing here, Ms. Lenoir?" Emmanuel asked with a frown.

Claudette smiled and replied, "I overheard you guys talking about a divorce,

Dr. Lowe. Well, I have some connections with Mr. Castro. I can give him a call."

At that moment, the Sheppard sisters were dumbstruck! They couldn't

believe that Claudette was acquainted with Jayden. At that moment, they

couldn't help but wonder why another rich woman had arrived by

Emmanuel's side after Mackenzie left.

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"Thank you, Ms. Lenoir!" Emmanuel didn't refuse Claudette's help this time.

After all, Mackenzie had already divorced him. Moreover, Chole and Abellyn

were pushing their luck, so he wanted to teach them a lesson.

"No problem!" Claudette smiled proudly. She was thrilled since she was able

to help Emmanuel.

"What... This..." Abellyn grabbed Chloe's hand and looked at her helplessly.

In the meantime, Chloe didn't know what to do. Then, she huffed coldly and

said, "Let's go, Abellyn. There's nothing to be afraid of Mr. Castro. He's just a

human like us! We will soon take back what is ours. No one will be able to take

it away!" Then, she quickly left with Robby and Abellyn.

After they left, Emmanuel sighed in relief. He was worried that Ryder wouldn't

be able to withstand it anymore if they kept provoking him.

After they left, Abellyn kept nagging nonstop. "What should we do now,

Chloe? Claudette seems to be a rich person!"

Chloe was annoyed too. After all, she didn't understand why it was so hard

when she just wanted to get the house so that Robby could stay in an urban

area. They are such b\*stards! I can't believe they want my family dead!

"Why don't you ask Zane for help? Get him to find a lawyer for us. No matter

what, we can't back down. We are on the right side! Do you understand?"

"Alright, Chloe. I will reach out to him now!" Abellyn felt that Chloe was right.

After all, she was a beautiful woman, yet she had lived a tough life after

marrying Ryder. Thus, she didn't think she was wrong for trying to pursue a

happy life by looking for another man to love her while she was still young.

Plus, she also wanted Chloe and her family to have a happy life.

Things wouldn't have turned out like this if they helped Chloe and me! Plus,

Ryder has done it upon himself. If he hadn't gone mad and hit Zane's car,

Zane wouldn't have run him over. Hence, I shouldn't pity him!

Soon, Abellyn arrived at Zane's house.

After hearing her request, Zane grabbed her chin proudly and said, "There's

no need to worry about it, babe. As long as the law is there, nothing will

change, not even with that lawyer in the picture. What's yours will always be

yours." He hoped that Abellyn could get half of Ryder's money so that she

wouldn't keep her eye on his. After all, although Zane was richer than most

people, he only had several million! There was no way he could give her a

house for free, especially when Abellyn was already a married woman!

"Okay, dear. I feel rest assured after hearing your words." Abellyn hugged

Zane tightly and kissed his neck. Then, she added, "Well, why don't you go and

find a lawyer now? We won't be afraid of Ryder once we settle this with him!"

Hearing her words, Zane thought for a moment and hesitated. However, he

gave in after Abellyn took the initiative and did the deed with him.

The next day, Zane went to visit Quintus, wanting to borrow his car.

“Hahaha! Are you going to hook up with another woman again?” Quintus

knew what kind of person Zane was. Zane liked to steal others’ women and

had countless lovers over the past few years. Sometimes, he would borrow

Quintus’ car to boost his status. Although Quintus liked to be pretentious, he

was loyal and only loved Mackenzie. Thus, he would always lend Zane his car

whenever the latter asked.

“I knew I could count on you, Mr. Lenoir. This time, I want to borrow the Ferrari,”

said Zane. He knew Quintus would lend it to him.

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“Oh? The Ferrari?” Quintus was startled. He rarely drove the Ferrari and would

prefer the Land Rover. After all, he bought the Ferrari and only drove it when

he was out with the riches. Zane had never asked for his Ferrari and would

mostly drive his Land Rover, sometimes switching between Porsche and

Hummer.

“It looks like this is no ordinary woman you are hooking up with, eh?” Quintus

was curious as to what kind of woman Zane had hooked up with.

“That’s right. I need it to back up my girl. I heard the person is a tough cookie,

so I want to intimidate him!” Zane said truthfully. However, he didn’t tell

Quintus that the woman was Abellyn. After all, he knew Quintus was friends

with Emmanuel. Thus, he didn’t want Quintus to intervene in this matter.

“Hahaha, this is fun! If you need any help, I can be there to support you too!”

Quintus said as he wanted to join in as well.

“Okay. Thank you, Mr. Lenoir. I will invite you over if needed!” Zane replied.

However, he never considered inviting Quintus since he wanted to be the

boss himself.

In the afternoon, Zane drove the Ferrari and went to the Sheppard sisters’

house to pick them up.

“Gosh, this is amazing!”

“Is this your car, Mr. Xanders? It must have cost tens of millions...”

Chloe and Abellyn’s eyes lit up when they saw the Ferrari. Abellyn was proud

as she thought the Ferrari must be more expensive than the car Claudette

sat in yesterday. Hmph! I will surely be better than her.

“There’s no such thing as that. It’s only about 30 million. This is my car now!”

Zane lied without batting an eyelash as he hugged the Sheppard sisters and

got into the car.

In the meantime, Robby looked at them from the window as he watched a

man get into the car with his mother and aunt. Soon, the car began to rock

left and right for over ten minutes before it died down. During the whole

process, Robby wondered what they were doing inside.

Thirty minutes later, the car drove off.

On the other hand, at Ryder’s house, Emmanuel got off work early to take

care of Ryder and Tommy. Claudette visited him at the hospital and followed

him back to Ryder’s house.



Claudette loved to watch when Emmanuel worked. When she saw the mess in Ryder's house, she took the initiative to clean the house since she wanted to show Emmanuel that she was different from Mackenzie.

Soon, they heard a car engine roaring from the outside.

"Come out, Ryder! Let's settle this matter right now!" Instead of barging into the house, Abellyn shouted from outside since she wanted to let the Lowe brothers see the car. Just the thought of their surprised looks made her feel giddy inside.

As expected, Emmanuel helped Ryder out of the house since Ryder insisted.

On the other hand, Claudette followed them out of the house after she heard the commotion while cleaning.

When Ryder came out of the house, instead of noticing the Ferrari, he saw Abellyn leaning against Zane. At that moment, he was furious and scolded

"You b\*tch! Do you want me to kill you?!"